

ROAD HEAD AS AN ENGINE DRIVER

President of Anthony and Northern Company Makes "Run" When Employee Becomes ill.

HUTCHINSON, Kan., Feb. 18.—Deputy of the lines of a regular engine driver on the Anthony and Northern Railroad, O. P. Byers, of Hutchinson, president of the road, donned overalls, climbed into the cab and took the regular train out on time.

He made the regular run and in the engine was the engine driver on a special train. A concert by the Indian band at Pratt was the cause of an excursion from Byers, the new town at the end of the line, sixteen miles away. Seventy-five farmers and their wives wanted to hear that concert and they wanted to be back home last night.

Mr. Byers returned to the engine

CHARITY SOCIETY DEFENDED.

Otto T. Bannard Writes That It Welcomes Full Publicity.

Otto T. Bannard, Acting President of the Charity Organization Society in the absence from the city of Robert W. DeForest, declared to-day the society will welcome the inquiry into its own operations and those of other private charities in the city, as proposed in the resolution of Senator George F. Thompson at Albany.

The society, he said, has always stood for full publicity of charity work, and it believes publicity should be made compulsory.

"I have to-day written to Senator Thompson," Mr. Bannard said, "saying our society has always published its accounts faithfully and conscientiously. It is on record as in favor of some control of charitable societies by the State."

"The Clever Ones" at Punch and Judy A Fine Cure for "Think-They-Thinks"



Satire on Snobs and Fads Grafted Into Feminist Movement, With "The Prettiest Girl on Broadway" in the Cast, Proves a Refreshing Treat.

Marguerite Moores Marshall.

If you are a sane person, if you want a sense of humor and if you want to see the prettiest woman on Broadway there is just one place for you to go. That is the Punch and Judy Theatre, on Forty-ninth Street, east of the white lights, where they are playing "The Clever Ones."

Thackeray wrote a book of snobs, but Alfred Sutor has made a play of them—and of the deadliest sort, the intellectual brand. He has inoculated with wit exactly those varieties of pose from which New York suffers most, and you choke in your joy as you watch the process "take." Also your glee is most unselfish; you yearn to share "The Clever Ones." I myself know of one whole club, composed of what James L. Ford has perfectly termed "the think-they-thinks," for which I would love to buy up the Punch and Judy some night.

The comedy is the smartest, most sparkling thing in town. Doris Marguerite, an intense young idiot, falls in love with Wilfred Callender because she thinks he's an anarchist, a paper

man and a vegetarian. As a matter of fact, he is the son of a brewer with an income of \$10,000 a year and an appetite for every animal on the bill of fare. He pretended to be the finer things because, in his own simple and vivid phrase, "she ate it up."

THE REVELATION AND ANTI-FEMINIST PLOT.

But before he strips off his pose with his I. W. W. overcoat, in a teta-teta with his father-in-law, he palavers gloriously at cross purposes with his fiancée's horrified family.

"You say you are to marry my daughter?" roars Peter Marrabla, pere.

"Well, that was what Doris thought you would prefer," Callender ingenuously explains. "Of course, I think marriage is a fetish, an outworn convention, a meaningless tie."

"You will have only five pounds a week," wails Mrs. Marrabla. "Your butcher's bill!"

"But I do not partake of my fellow creatures," the suitor responds, in the best Bavarian accents. "Why is it, by the way, that a man who desires to kill all capitalists is horrified at the notion of killing one cow?"

Doris at length remarks grandly to her father: "The shafts of your satire fall powerless against the armor of my love." Doris being given to original little statements like that. However, she and her mother and aunt no sooner disappear, than the sheep in wolf's clothing and Father Marrabla come to an understanding and an anti-feminist plot. Doris is to be taken on a sight-seeing tour of anarchy, plus thick tea-cups, salt butter, hand-organs and the rest of her pet abominations, until she is in a frame of mind where she will readily forgive her lover's dark past of brewing and beefsteak.

"THE PRETTIEST GIRL SEEN ON BROADWAY."

You were promised the prettiest girl on Broadway. You find her in the next act. She is Rose Ethick, or, when she isn't consorting with "clever ones," Mrs. Charles Hopkins. She has the complexion of a sweetbrier rose, the figure of a girl of sixteen, hair like curly gold wire, eyes of the rare, positive blue and with an irresistible trick of narrowing into slits of light and laughter whenever she is

pleased or amused. She is in love with Wilfred and he with her—only he doesn't know it. That last seems to me the one glaring improbability in the play at the Punch and Judy.

She comes on the scene just in time to take charge of Wilfred's Anarchist plot. As the curtain falls on Act II, she has him gloomily remarking, apropos of his fiancée, "How can a clever girl be such a fool?" which, you will admit, shows that Rose isn't one.

And in the end she proves the only

INFLAMED SKIN TROUBLE ON LEG

Itchy, Scratched and Broke Skin. Scalp Also Bothered. Dandruff Scaled Off. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Healed.

515 East 10th St., New York City.—"About two years ago an itching took place just above the ankle. In a short time it became so itchy that at night I prevented me from sleeping and I scratched it so hard that I broke the skin. The clothing irritated it and added to the inflammation. My scalp also bothered me. The dandruff scaled off and could be seen plainly in my hair and when combing it would fall like snowflakes. My hair was very dry and brittle and came out at the slightest touch of the comb."

"The trouble lasted eighteen months when Cuticura Soap and Ointment were suggested to me. After using them for about a month I felt improved and would rest at night. I have no more trouble now thanks to Cuticura Soap and Ointment. My leg and scalp are healed." (Signed) Patrick J. Reilly, August 9, 1914.

Sample Each Free by Mail
Write 20-c. note Book on request. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T. Reilly," Sold throughout the world.



The Pleasure of Possessing a Lindeman Player-Piano

(One Model at \$395)

May be yours tomorrow for a small payment down.

And when you have it

you have the key to a wonderful treasure-box, from out of which you may take ever so much, and yet find it filled the next time you come to it.

The best player-piano, in our judgment, that is being, or can at present be produced to sell for \$395.

USED PIANOS TAKEN IN PART PAYMENT.
MUSIC ROLLS FOR ALL PLAYER-PIANOS.

Piano Saloon—First Gallery, New Building.

John Wanamaker

Broadway and Ninth Street, New York

MOTHER! GIVE CROSS, SICK CHILD ONLY "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS"

If peevish, feverish, tongue coated, give "fruit laxative" at once.

No matter what ails your child, a laxative should be the first treatment given. Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign your "little one's" stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once. When cross, peevish, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, eat or act naturally; if breath is bad, stomach sour, system full of cold, throat sore, or if feverish, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in just a few hours all the clogged-up, constipated waste, sour bile

and undigested food will gently move out of the bowels and you will have a well-playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless fruit laxative. Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure. They also know a little given to-day saves a sick child to-morrow.

Ask your druggist for a 20-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig-Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Advt.

Sunday World "Wants" Work Monday Morning Wonders

GIMBELS

Broadway and Thirty-third Street.



Why These \$29.50 and \$35 Suits Are Worth Much More

The fine quality of the Gabardine, French Serge and Checked Worsted would conservatively warrant the price to be \$50. The fine tailoring—mostly hand work—is seldom found in Suits at less than \$50.

The model at the left is of Gabardine or Checked Worsted, trimmed with large ball buttons and an over-collar of white moire. The model at the right is of French Serge or Checked Worsted, with belt of Suede and over-collar of Oriental printed linen. These are the colors:—

Navy Blue Black Battleship Gray
Black-and-White Checks A Brownish Taupe

Black Silk Evening Gowns at \$29.50

Exceptional in Style and Quality

The Black Taffeta Gown which is illustrated has an underskirt of net and lace. Black Soiree Satin models, with underskirts of net appliqued with jet sequins. Third Floor

A Great Hosiery Occasion

8,000 Pairs Women's Silk Stockings

60c Pr. 75c Pr. 90c Pr.

Were 85c and \$1 Were \$1 to \$1.50 Were \$1.50 to \$2

Many styles in black and colors; all sizes. In black, white and a few two toned effects. Splendid heavy weights; also out sizes; many styles.

Women's Artificial Silk Hose 50c Pair

A most serviceable, good looking quality, made with ravel-stop garter tops. Shown in all the popular new colors.

Men's Silk Socks

28c Instead of 50c Pr. A host of different styles and colors in this lot, but all are of uniform high quality. Main Floor



The contrasting color scheme of the gaiter boots has inspired in these newest of the spring pumps some very attractive departures. Models with vamps and foxings of patent leather and tops of fawn or gray dresdnought cloth; also shown with gun-metal vamps and foxings and tops of gray dresdnought cloth. Made with square-edge, hand turned soles on high arched lasts, with two-inch covered Spanish heels. An unusual value at \$4.75 a pair. Second Floor

Hughie Jennings

Manager of Detroit "Tigers," says

"After a red hot finish in a ball game a pipe full of Tuxedo makes victory sweeter, or defeat more endurable. Ee—yah for Tuxedo."

"Come on, boys—Smoke Up! With TUXEDO!"

"Ee—yah!" That's Hughie Jennings' battlecry, out there on the coaching line by third base. He's one of the peppiest, gingeriest men in baseball; always up on his toes, rooting for dear life, making those runs come in.

Want to get some of that old snappy feeling yourself? Smoke Tuxedo, same as Jennings does. It'll boost you right up into the zingdoey class of fellows who are always on the go, full of vim and good nature, piling up success.

Tuxedo

The Perfect Tobacco for Pipe and Cigarette

Tuxedo is mild and wholesome. That's why all these athletes use Tuxedo. It can't bite your tongue because the famous "Tuxedo Process" has removed all irritation from the natural leaf—what you get is the gentle, mild, Kentucky Burley, rich and fragrant and wholesome.

"Ee—yah!" Get some Tuxedo today and get that happy feeling.

YOU CAN BUY TUXEDO EVERYWHERE

Convenient, glassine wrapped, moisture-proof pouch . . . 5c Famous Green Tin with gold lettering, curved to fit pocket . . . 10c In Tin Holders 40c and 60c In Glass Holders 50c and 90c

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